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BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900.

NUMBER 37.

## Agency.

W. A. WEST, Agent.

Office opposite West Door of Court House.
Main St., BELLEFONTAINE, O.
July 12, 1898.

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At Five Per Ct. Interest,

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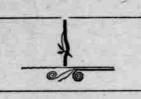
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Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Berry Plants,

Shrubs. and 60 varieties of Roses of the best varieties all at low rates. Call or send for price list.

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On Farm Security. Papers promptly pre-pared with privilege of partial payments to stop interest. Charges for expense more rea-sonable than can be made by any one else.

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FLOUR O. M. Newell

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Auctioneer! For the Favorite Stoves and Ranges

H. P. Runyon is having great success in crying sales, and is prepared to answer all call on short notice. Ratesgiven on application. Address me at Degraff or leave orders at REPUBLICAN Office, Bellefontaine. February 5, 848-11. H. I. I I NYON.

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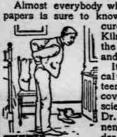
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security at 5 per cent., 5% per cent. and 6 per cent., accord-ing to value of Security, With Liberal Privileges of Partia Pire, Lightning, Tornadoes Payments.

Home money at 6 per cent Wm. W, Riddle, Office over People's Bellefonataine, O. bruary 1, 1800.

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WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miscrable



It is the great medi-cal triumph of the nine-teenth century; dis-

wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid trou-bles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found

ney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and Bome of Swamp-Book ar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Children's Eyes

GLASSES.

Two Years and Six Months Old.

SUMMERFIELD, O., Aug. 19, 1899.

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Loans closed in a few days after application

Less expense for commissions and abstrac

an heretofore charged by brokers.

Privilege of making partial payments.

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The Highest Market Price Will Be Paid. Call on

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Just east of East End Grocery.

Gas Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware, Tin, Slate and Steel Roofing. Also Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water We also do all kinds of Tin, Fitting. Steel and Sheet Iron from

ROOFING. All work guaranteed. 720 SOUTH MAIN ST., BELLEFONTAINE Dec. 15,1898.

Tremain's Insurance Agence

and Wind Storms. None but old reliable companies in

W. C. Temain, Agent.

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, "In His Steps: What Would Jesus Do?"

blind to all this"

something."

Christianity.'

"Do you think so?" he asked simply

But I have lacked wisdom or tact or

stroked the hair back from his fore-

head as she sat on the couch by him.

"No, it is not that. Do you want to

"Yes, little woman, tell me." To his

eyes his wife never seemed so beauti-

you came to Milton that if Jesus Christ

were to live on the earth in this cen

tury and become the pastor of almost

any large and wealthy and influential

church and preach as he would have

to the church would treat him just as

Calvary church has treated you. The

world would crucify Jesus Christ again

even after 2,000 years of historical

Philip did not speak. He looked out

"No. But by what test are nomina

Christians and church members tried

today? Is not the church in America

and England a church in which the

scribes and pharisees, hypocrites, are

in the old Jewish church? And would

not that element crucify Christ again

Again Philip looked out of the win-

shaken him as once he thought impos-

sible. "I have tried to preach and act

interpret him aright. Is it not so,

"Let us go down and see the Brother

with the old man. William was able

to walk about now and had been say

ing that he wanted to hear Philip

"Well, Brother Man." said Philip.

with something like his old heartiness

of manner, "have you heard the news?

The Brother Man seemed to know

all about it. Whether he had heard

of it through some of the church peo-

ple or not Ir. Strong did not know.

He looked at Mr. Strong calmly. There

was a loving sympathy in his voice,

but no trace of compassion or won-

der. Evidently he had not been talk-

"I knew it would happen," he said

"What would you do, Brother Man, in my place? Would you resign?"

Philip thought back to the time when

the Brother Man had asked him why

"Do you think it is the wish of the

"No, there are some who want me to

"How do you feel about it?" The

"There is only one thing for me to

The Brother Man nodded his head as

"We shall have to leave this house

ever heard. It seemed to them that,

however the old man's mind might be

affected, the part of him that touched

God in the communion of audible pray-

if in approval. He did not seem dis

remain after what has been done."

Brother Man put the question almost timidly. Philip replied without hesi-

Othello's occupation's gone."

ing of the subject to any one.

"Don't they ask you to?"

he did not resign.

whole church?"

that Philip ever saw.

ing of the event.

together about it."

stay."

tation:

"You have offended the rulers."

if he spoke as plainly now as then?"

ter day was drawing to its close. The

world as Calvary saw."

its foundation.

to him."

Philip said:

CHAPTER XXIII. Philip read the letter through without lifting his eyes from the paper or making any comment. It was as fol-

Rev. Philip Strong, Calvary Church, Milton:
As clerk of the church I am instructed to inform you of the action of the church at a regu-

Calvary church to withdraw from the craanization all support under the present condition of atfairs. The trustees announced that the pledges
for church support had already fallen off very
largely, and last Sunday less than half the regular amount was received. This was ascribed to
the sermon of the first of the month.

Fourth.—The vacation of the parsonage and the
removal of the minister into the region of the
tenement district have created an intense feeling
on the part of a large number of families who
have for years bees firm supporters and friends of
the church. They feel that the action was altogether uncalled for, and they think it has been
the means of disrupting the church and throwing
matters into confusion, besides placing the church
in an unfavorable light with the other churches
and the community at large.

and the community at large.

Fifth.—It was the opinion of a majority of the members present that, while much of the spirit exhibited by yourself was highly commendable, yet in view of all the facts it would be expedient

yet in view of all the facts it would be expedient for the pastoral relation to be severed. The continuance of that relation seemed to promise only added diturbance and increased antagonism in the church. It was the well nigh unanimous verdict that your plans and methods might succeed to your better satisfaction with a constituency made up of nonchurch people and that possibly your own inclinations would lead you to take the step which the church has thought wisest and best for all concerned.

council will be called to review our proceedings and advise with reference to the same. In behalf of the church, ———, Clerk. Philip finished the letter and lifted his eyes again. And again he looked out through the window across the sheds to the roofs of the tenements. From where he sat he could also see, across the city, up on the rising ground, the spire of Calvary church. It rose distinct and cold against the gray December sky. The air was clear and frosty, the ground was covered with

snow, and the roofs of the tenements showed black and white patches where the thinner snow had melted. He was silent so long that his wife became "Philip! Philip!" she cried as she threw her arms about his neck and

drew his head down nearer. "They have broken your heart! They have killed you! There is no love in the world any more!" "No, no!" he cried suddenly. "You

must not say that. You make me doubt. There is the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge. But, oh, for the church, the church which he oved and for which he gave himself!" "But it is not the church of Christ "Nevertheless it is the church in the

world," he replied. "Tell me, Sarah, ow this was kept so secret from me." "You forget. You were so entirely absorbed in the care of Alfred, and then the church meeting was held with



Philip! Philip!' she cried. "They have broken your heart." closed doors. Even the papers did not know the whole truth at once. I kept it from you as long as I could. Oh, it

gently and calmly, "this is a blow to me. I did not think the church would if in approval. He did not seem dis turbed in the least. His demeanor wa do it. I hoped"- He paused, and his voice tremoled for a brief moment, then grew quiet again. "I hoped I was gradually overcoming opposition. It eems I was mistaken. It seems I did not know the feeling in the church." He looked out of the window again and was silent. Then he asked: "Are are many mansions," replied the Broththey all against me? Was there no er Man. Then as Mr. and Mrs. Strong one to stand up for me?" The question came with a faint smile that was old man said suddenly, "Let us pray car more heartbreaking to his wife than a flood of tears. She burst into

"Mr. Winter-my old enemy! That was good. And there were others?"

sob.

iess or disease. It was a prayer that laid its healing balm on the soul of large galleries by the walls were filled Philip and soothed his trouble in peace. When the old man finished, Philip felt almost cheerful again. He hour of service. There were many went out and helped his wife a few beating, excited hearts in that audiminutes in some work about the kitchen. And after supper he was just getting ready to go cost to inquire after a taken and might have wished it recall sick family near by when there was a ed. With the great number of work knock at the door. It was a messenger boy with a tele-

gram. Philip opened it almost mechanically and, carrying it to the light.

Alfred died at 4 p. m. Can you come? For a second he did not realize the news. Then as it rushed upon him he staggered and would have fallen if the all the influential members were table had not been so close. A faintagainst you. Philip, you have been ness and a pain seized him, and for a minute he thought he was falling. "Maybe that is so. I have not thought Then he pulled himself together and called his wife, who was in the kitchof people so much as of the work en. She came in at once, noticing the

"Alfred is dead!" He was saying the words quietly as he held out the "Dead! And you left him getting know what I think?" His wife fondly

peculiar tone of his voice.

better! How dreadful!" "Do you think so? He is at rest. must go up there at once. They expect me." He still spoke quietly, stilling the tumult of his heart's anguish for his wife's sake. This man, his old college chum, was very dear to

him. The news was terrible to him. Nevertheless he made his prepara tions to go back to his friend's home It is what either would have done in the event of the other's death. And so he was gone from Milton until after the funeral and did not return until Saturday. In those three days of absence Milton was stirred by events that grew out of the action of the

again toward the tenements. The win-In the first place the minority in the church held a meeting and voted to church spire still stood out sharp cut ask Philip to remain, pledging him against the sky. Finally he turned to their hearty support in all his plans his wife, and almost with a groan he and methods. The evening paper, in uttered the words: "Sarah, I do not its report of this meeting, made the like to believe it. The world is full of most of the personal remarks that were the love of Christ. It is not the same made and served up the whole affair in sensational items that were eagerly read by every one in Milton.

But the most important gathering of Philip's friends was that of the mill men. They met in the hall where he had so often spoken, and, being crowdjust as certainly found as they were ed out of that by the great numbers they finally secured the use of the courthouse. This was crowded with an excited assembly, and in the course of very many short speeches, in which dow. His whole nature was shaken to the action of the church was severely condemned, a resolution was offered "I have made mistakes. I have been and adopted asking Mr. Strong to remain in Milton and organize an accofended the people," he said to his wife, ciation or something of a similar order yielding almost for the first time to a for the purpose of sociological study great fear and distrust of himself, for and agitation, pledging whatever finanthe letter asking his resignation had cial support could be obtained from the working people. This also was caught up and magnified in the paper, as Christ would, but I have failed to and the town was still roused to excitement by all these reports when Philip returned home late Saturday afternoon, almost reeling with exhaus

His wife was reluctant to speak. But her true heart made answer: "No. Philtion and his heart torn with the sepa ip, you have interpreted him too faithration from his old chum. fully. You may have made mistakes However, he tried to conceal his wea All ministers do, but I honestly be riness from Sarah and partly succeed lieve you have preached as Christ ed. After supper he went up to his would preach against the great selfishstudy to prepare for the Sunday. He ness and hypocrisy of this century. had fully made up his mind what he The same thing would have happened would do, and he wanted to do it in a manner that would cast no reproach They talked a little longer, and then

on his ministry, which he respected with sensitive reverence. He shut the door and began his prep Man. Somehow I feel like talking to aration by walking up and down, as his custom was, thinking out the details of the service, his sermon, the exthe room where the invalid was sitting act wording of certain phrases be

wished to make. He had been walking thus back and forth half a dozen times when he felt preach as soon as he could get to the same acute pain in his side that had seized him when he fainted in church at the evening service. It passed away, and he resumed his work, thinking it was only a passing disorder. But before he could turn again in his walk he felt a dizziness that whirled everything in the room about him. He clutched at a chair and was then he fell forward in such a way

that he lay partly on the couch and on the floor and was unconscious. How long he had been in this condition he did not know when he came to himself. He was thankful, when he to get over to his desk and begin to write something as he heard her coming up stairs. He did not intend to de ceive her. His thought was that he would not unnecessarily alarm her. He was very tired. It did not need much urging to persuade him to get to bed. He awoke Sunday morning feeling strangely calm and refreshed. The morning prayer with the Brother Man came like a benediction to them all. Sarah, who had feared for him owing to the severe strain he had been en during, felt relieved as she saw how he appeared. They all prepared to go

do. It would be impossible for me to to church, the Brother Man and William going out for the first time since We have mentioned Philip's custom the most perfect expression of peace of coming into his pulpit from the little room at the side door of the platform. This morning he went in at the side Brother Man," said Sarah, feeling with Philip that he did not grasp the meanand then, drawing his wife to him, he "Yes, in the Father's house there sat there in the gathering gloom the He kneeled down and offered the most remarkable prayer that they had

Calvary thurch before. Men sat on

er was absolutely free from any weak- the platform and even in the deep window seats. The spaces under the mostly with men standing there. The house was crowded long before the ence. More ttan one member felt a shame at the action which had been

> ingmen and young people in the church there was only one feeling; it was a feeling of love for Philip and of sorrow for what had been done. The fact that he had been away from the city, that he had not talked over the mat ter with any one owing to his absence the uncertainty as to how he would receive the whole thing, what he would say on this first Sunday after the letter had been written-this attracted a certain number of persons who never go inside a church except for some extraordinary occasion of in hopes of a sensation. So the audi ence that memorable day had some cruel people present, people who nar rowly watch the faces of mourners at

> made on the countenance The organist played his prelude through and was about to stop when he saw from the glass that hung over the keys that Mr. Strong had not yet appeared. He began again at a certain measure, repeating it, and played very slowly. By this time the church was entirely filled. There was an air of expectant waiting as the organ again ceased, and still Philip did not come out. A great fear came over Mrs. Strong. She had half risen from her seat near the platform to go up

funerals to see what ravages grief has

and open the study door when it open ed, and Philip came out. Whatever his struggle had been in that little room the closest observer could not detect any trace of tears or sorrow or shame or humiliation. He was pale, but that was common; other wise his face wore a firm, noble, peace ful look. As he gazed over the congregation it fell under the fascination o his glances. The first words that h

spoke in the service were strong a simply, as his fashion was, of the facthat he had been asked to resign his pastorate of Calvary church He mad the statement clearly, with no haltin the circumstances, he went on to speal as he said he ought to speak, in defens of his interpretation of Christ and his

teaching: "Members of Calvary church, I call you to bear witness today that I have tried to preach to you Christ and him crucified. I have doubtless made mis takes; we all make them. I have offended the rich men and property owners in Milton. I could not help it. I was obliged to do so in order to speak as I this moment solemnly believe my church and upon this platform who do not call themselves Christians, for the purpose of knowing their reasons for antagonism to the church we love. But the time has come, O my brothers, when the church must welcome to its councils in these matters that affect the world's greatest good all men who have at heart the fulfillment of the

Christ's teachings. "But the cause which more than any other has led to the action of this church has been, I am fully aware, my demand that the church members of this city should leave their possession and go and live with the poor, wretched, sinful, hopeless people in the lower town, sharing in wise ways with them of the good things of the world. But

why do I speak of all this in defense of my action or my preaching?" Suddenly Philip seemed to feel a revulsion of attitude toward the whole of what he had been saying. It was as if there had instantly swept over him the knowledge that he could never make the people before him under stand either his motive or his Christ. His speech so far had been quiet, unimpassioned, deliberate. His whole manner now underwent a swift change. People in the galleries noticconscious of having missed it, and ed it, and men leaned out far over the railing, and more than one closed his hands tight in emotion at the sight and he is with his Lord now. Let us be

hearing of the tall figure on the plat-"Yes," he said, "I love you, peop of Milton, beloved members of this did recover sufficiently to crawl to his church. I would have opened my arm feet and sit down on the couch, that to every child of humanity here and Sarah had not seen him. He managed shown him, if I could, the boundless love of his Heavenly Father. But, oh, ye would not! And yet the love of Christ! What a wonderful thing it is! How much he wished us to enjoy of peace and hope and fellowship and service! Yes, service-that is what the world needs today; service that is willing to give all-all to him who gave all to save us! O Christ, Master, teach us to do thy will! Make us servants to the poor and sinful and hopeless. Make thy church on earth more like thy

Those nearest Philip saw him sud

denly raise his handkerchief to his lips, and then, when he took it away, It was stained with blood. But the people did not see that. And then, and then-a remarkable thing took place. On the rear wall of Calvary church there had been painted, when the church was built, a Latin cross. This door of the church after parting with cross had been the source of almost Sarah and the others. He let Brother endless dispute among the church Man and William go on ahead a little, members. Some said it was inartistic; others said it was in keeping with the stooped and kissed her. He turned at name of the church and had a right the top of t' a short flight of steps lead- place there as part of its inner adorning up to the side entrance and saw ment. Once the dispute had grown so her still standing in the same place. large and serious that the church had Then she went around from the little voted as to its removal or retention on court to the front of the church and the wall. A small majority had voted went in with the great crowd already, to leave it there, and there it remained. beginning to stream toward Calvary It was perfectly white, on a panel of No core saw so many people in ously above the rear of the platform. It was not directly behind the desk,

Philip had never made any allu in his sermons to this feature of Calvary church's architecture. People had aginative, postical temperament he never had done so, especially once when a sermon on the crucifixion bad

thrilled the people wonderfully. It might have been his extreme sensitive-ness, his shrinking from anything like cheap sensation. But now he stepped back-it was not far-and turning partly around, with one long arm extended toward the cross as if in imagination he saw the Christ upon it, he exclaimed "'Rehold

the lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!" Yes. "In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story

Gathers round"— His voice suddenly ceased, he threw his arms up, and as he turned a little forward toward the congregation he was seen to reel and stagger back against the wall. For one intense, treendous second of time he stood there with the whole church smitten into a pitying, horrified, startled, mot crowd of blanched, staring faces as his tall, dark figure towered up with outstretched arms, almost covering the very outlines of the cross, and then he

sank down at its foot. A groan went up from the audier Several men sprang up the platform steps. Mrs. Strong was the first person to reach her husband. Two or



the platform. Sarah kneeled down by She put her head against his breast. Then she raised her face and

said calmly, "He is dead." The Brother Man was kneeling or the other side. "No," he said, with an indescribable gesture and untranslataliving in the eternal mansions of glory

But the news was borne from lip to lip. "He is dead!" And that is the Lord would speak. I have aroused op- way men speak of the body. And they position because I asked men into the were right. The body of Philip was also, for Philip himself was alive in of his flesh out of Calvary church that day that was all they bore. His soul was out of the reach of humanity's selfishness and humanity's sorrow.

> ton rugged, unfeeling men were seen to cry like children in the streets. A great procession, largely made up the poor and sinful, followed him to his wintry grave. They lingered long about the spot. Finally every one withdrew except Sarah, who refused to be led away by her friends, and William and the Brother Man. They stood looking down into the grave.

Philip Strong's body was held in Mil-

at last Sarah said, with a calmness

"He was very young to die so soon,"

"So was Christ," replied Brother Man simply. "But, oh, Philip, Philip, my beloved, they killed him!" she cried. And at last, for she had not wept yet, great tears rolled down into the grave, and uncontrollable anguish selzed her. Brother Man did not attempt to console or interrupt. He knew she was in the arms of God. After a long time he said: "Yes, they crucified him. But

the Eternal Peace." When the snow had melted from the illside and the first arbutus was beginning to bud and even blossom, one day some men came out to the grave and put up a plain stone at the boad. After the men had done this work they went away. One of them lingered. He was the wealthy mill owner. He stood with his hat in his hand and his head bent down, his eyes resting on the words carved into the stone. They were

PHILIP STRONG. Pastor of Calvary Church.
In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story

Mr. Winter looked at the incomplete line, and then, as he turned away and walked slowly back down into Milton he sald: "Yes, it is better so. We must finish the rest for him." Ah, Philip Strong! The sacrifice was

from the crucifixion. Near to its close rolls up the century,
And still the church of Christ upon the earth
Which marks the Christmas of his lowly birth
Contains the selfish scribe and Pharises.
O Christ of God, exchanging gain for loss,
Would men still nail thee to the selfsame cross?

not in vain! The resurrection is not far

It is the Christendom of time, and still
Wealth and the love of it hold potent sway;
The beart of man is stubborn to obey,
The church has yet to do the Master's will.
O Christ of God, we bow our souls to thee;
Hasten the dawning of thy church to be way!

Between dyspepsia and table manners there is no fun in eating any more.

### DENTIST.